



ATTACK

NO.46

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OUR FIGHTING FORCES IN ACTION

ATTACK

DONT MISS...

**THE
LOST
PLATOON!**

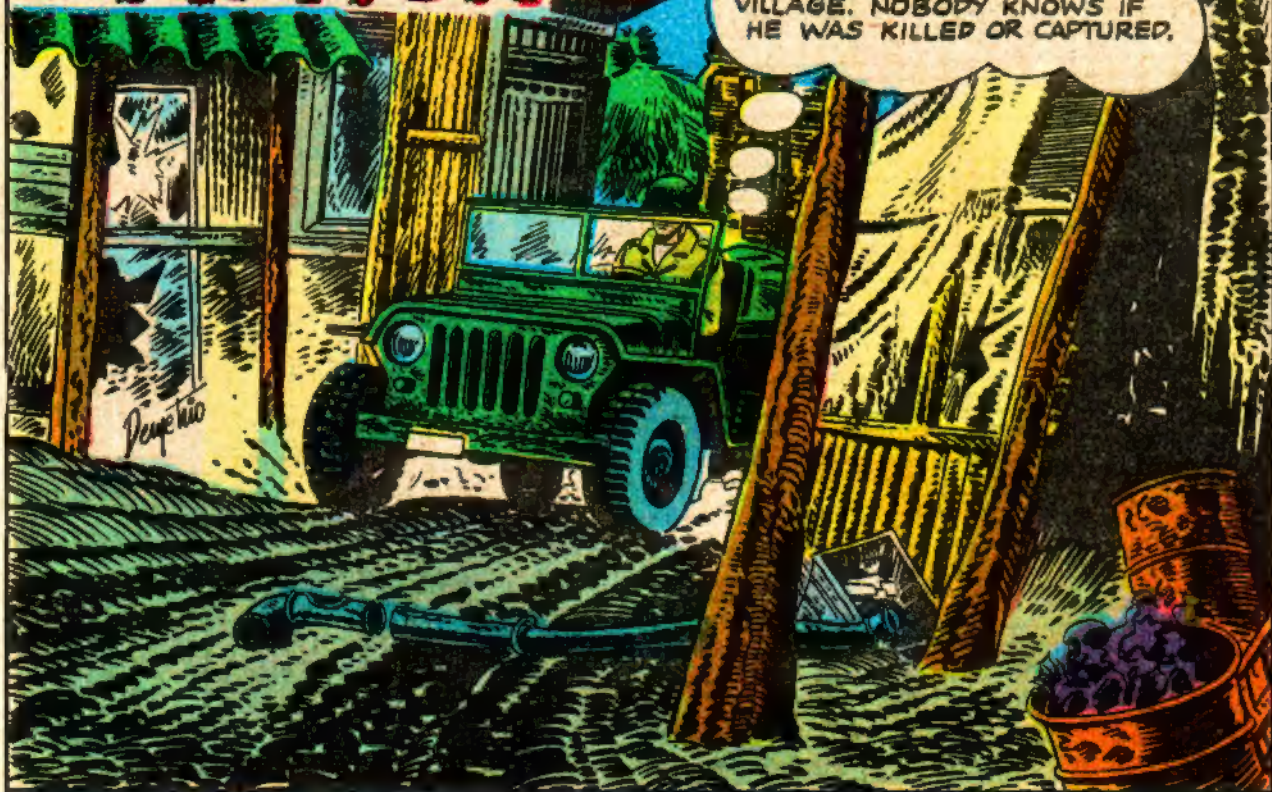


00770



MISSING in ACTION

THE GUYS IN DAN'S SQUAD SAID HE WAS OKAY... THEN HE DISAPPEARED WHEN THE CHICOMS COUNTERATTACKED THE VILLAGE. NOBODY KNOWS IF HE WAS KILLED OR CAPTURED.



THE MARINES WHO WERE STAYING HERE UP TILL A FEW DAYS AGO... WERE ANY KILLED OR HURT?

SIR, I SPEAK YOUR LANGUAGE!



THE CHINESE CAME FROM THAT RIDGE. THEY ARE THERE WATCHING NOW!



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THIS VILLAGE WAS A TRAP? MY BROTHER'S OUTFIT GOT BUSH-WHACKED? NO. NOW YOU MARINES HAVE OBSERVERS ON THE OTHER RIDGE TO THE SOUTH. IF THE CHINESE COME THE MARINES WILL STRIKE.



THEY BEG FOR FOOD. THE VILLAGE NEEDS FOOD, MEDICINE AND CLOTHING!

THE MARINES GOT WORN EQUIPMENT. WE SAVE IT FOR TIMES LIKE THESE. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!



I SPOTTED AT LEAST ONE COMMIE. THEY'RE LETTING ME GO BY... THEY WON'T SPRING THEIR TRAP FOR JUST ONE MAN!



AT COMPANY HEADQUARTERS, SGT. WEBBER SPOKE TO THE QUARTERMASTER SERGEANT, WHO PROVIDED RAGGED OR WORN BLANKETS, WORN BUT CLEANED JACKETS, COATS, AND THE MEDICS GAVE HIM SUPPLIES.

PRETTY SURE, SKIPPER. MEANWHILE, I'LL HELP THE VILLAGERS TO STAY ALIVE AND KEEP WARM.

YOU THINK YOUR BROTHER IS IN OR NEAR THE VILLAGE, HUCK?



I COULD FEEL DAN IN THAT VILLAGE. HE'S THERE ... I KNOW IT!



THIS WILL FEED THEM FOR A FEW DAYS, BROTHER. NOW, I WANT SOME HELP FROM YOU!





IF THE CHINESE COMMUNISTS BELIEVE WE MONKS HAVE HELPED YOU AMERICANS THEY WILL KILL US AND DESTROY OUR SACRED MONASTERY. THEY WATCH. PLEASE ... STRIKE ME HARD, AS THOUGH YOU ARE ANGRY AT ME.



OKAY, BROTHER... I GUESS I'VE GOT NO CHOICE.



SORRY! NOW, IS THERE A MARINE HIDDEN IN THE VILLAGE? IS HE BADLY INJURED?

HE IS IN A SECRET CELLAR BENEATH THE MONASTERY!



TAKE ME TO HIM.

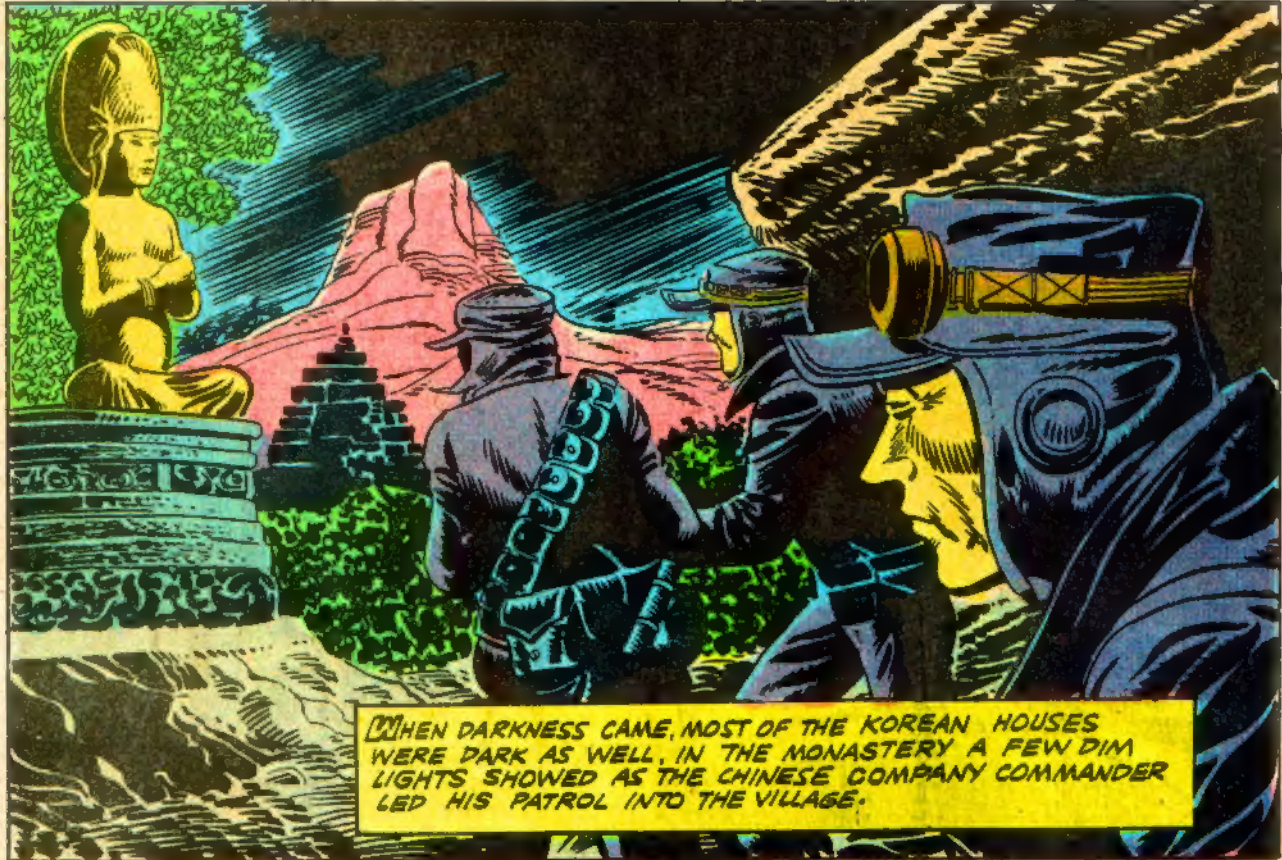
NO THE COMMUNISTS WOULD BE ANGRY. WAIT ANOTHER DAY AND TOMORROW NIGHT YOU CAN TAKE HIM WITH YOU!



SGT. WEBBER LEFT LATE IN THE AFTERNOON. THE VILLAGERS WERE CLOTHED AND THEY HAD FOOD...



I WILL VISIT THE VILLAGE TONIGHT. YOU WILL ACCOMPANY ME WITH TEN OF YOUR MEN!



WHEN DARKNESS CAME, MOST OF THE KOREAN HOUSES WERE DARK AS WELL, IN THE MONASTERY A FEW DIM LIGHTS SHOWED AS THE CHINESE COMPANY COMMANDER LED HIS PATROL INTO THE VILLAGE.

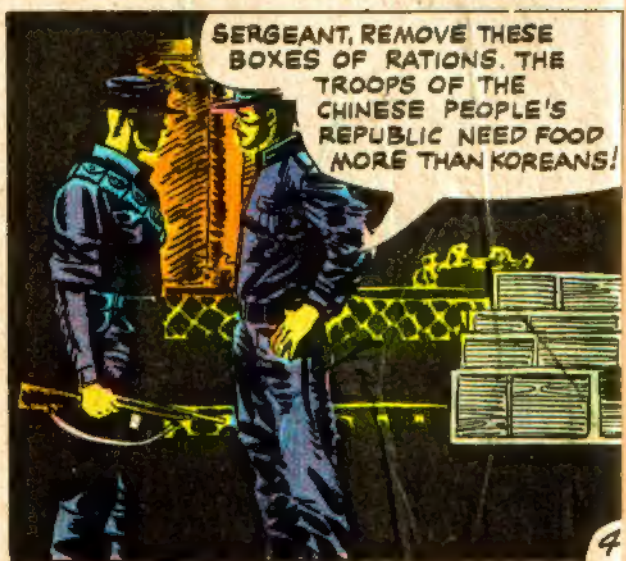


REPLY IN ENGLISH, SINCE I KNOW YOU SPEAK THE IMPERIALISTS' LANGUAGE. ARE YOU HIDING A YANKEE PIG IN THIS PLACE?

WE ARE MEN OF GOOD WILL, WE DO NOT HELP ANY INVADERS IN OUR COUNTRY!



I SHALL PERSONALLY SEARCH YOUR BUILDING, MONK. IF I FIND AN ENEMY, YOU WILL ALL DIE!



SERGEANT, REMOVE THESE BOXES OF RATIONS. THE TROOPS OF THE CHINESE PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC NEED FOOD MORE THAN KOREANS!

YOU CANNOT DO THIS. OUR PEOPLE
DIE OF HUNGER!
NOW,
SERGEANT!

ON THE RIDGE TO THE SOUTH, AN
OBSERVER USING POWERFUL NIGHT
BINOCULARS HAD SEEN THE CHINESE
ENTER THE VILLAGE!

HOOTER ONE TO NIGHT OWL.
CHINESE PATROL IN VILLAGE.
THEY HAVE SURROUNDED
THE MONASTERY.

THUD

THEY'RE AROUND THE MONAS-
TERY, HUCK. WE'VE GOT
TO MOVE IF WE WANT
TO GET YOUR BROTHER
OUT ALIVE!

I'M
READY!

A CHINESE PATROL, ABOUT A
DOZEN OF THEM, ARE IN THE
VILLAGE. WE'LL SPLIT UP. I'LL
LEAD THE FIRST SQUAD. SWING
AROUND TO THE NORTH. THE
SECOND SQUAD GO WITH SGT.
WEBBER FROM THE SOUTH.

THE MARINES MOVED QUIETLY. HUCK WEBBER INDICATED WHERE EACH SHOULD TAKE POSITIONS. THE CHINESE WERE TALKING AND CARRYING OUT RATIONS FROM THE MONASTERY...

I CHECKED THIS DOOR EARLIER... THE MONK SAID HE'D LEAVE IT OPEN...



THE AMERICAN MARINE WOULD NOT GIVE YOU FOOD AND WARM CLOTHING IF YOU WERE NOT AN ALLY. FOR THIS YOU WILL PAY...

THE CHICOM IS GOING TO KILL THEM!



KILL ME IF YOU WILL BUT SPARE MY BROTHERS. THEY DID NOTHING. THEY CANNOT SPEAK ENGLISH.

YOU WILL ALL DIE. I WILL HAVE MY MEN TAKE YOUR PLACES SO WHEN THE AMERICANS RETURN THEY CAN KILL THEM MORE EASILY.

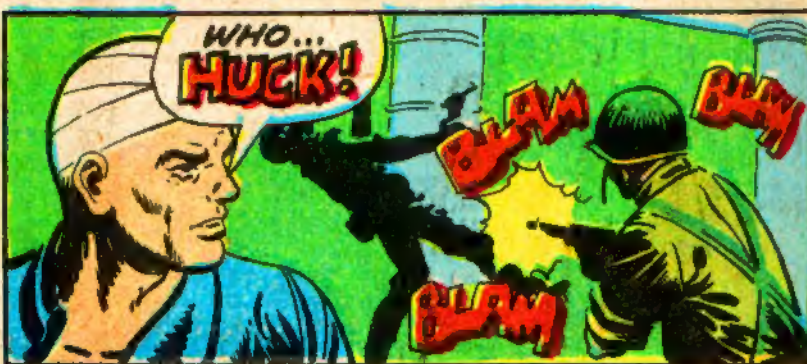


THE DIVERSION WAS SUPPLIED BY AN ACOLYTE... A BOY STUDYING TO BE A MONK! HE HAD BEEN DOZING ON HIS SLEEPING MAT WHEN THE CHINESE AWAKENED HIM. NOW, HE HAD TO SAVE THEM!

THE OTHER ONE WILL FIRE! RUN!



THE CHINESE N.C.D. SWITCHED TO AUTOMATIC FIRE! HE WAS SMILING AS HE STEADIED HIS WEAPON AND STARTED TO SQUEEZE THE TRIGGER. HE WAS SMILING WHEN HE DIED...



OUTSIDE, THE MARINE DETAIL MOVED QUICKLY! THE CHINESE WHO ATTEMPTED TO RUN DIED QUICKLY... THREE OF THEM SURRENDERED!



WE GOT 'EM ALL, CAPTAIN!

LATER, IN A MEDIC'S TENT BEHIND THE C.Z., THE BROTHERS HAD THEIR REUNION...

I CAUGHT A FRAGMENT FROM A CHINESE GRENADE. THAT MONK PULLED ME OUT OF SIGHT... SAVED MY LIFE, I GUESS.



WE MOVED THEM ALL OUT TONIGHT. WE'LL LOOK AFTER THEM UNTIL WE TAKE THAT NORTH RIDGE AND IT'S SAFE FOR THEM TO GO BACK!



END

THE JAPANESE RADIO TRANSMITTER AND TOWER COMPLEX DEEP IN ENEMY TERRITORY HAD TO BE DESTROYED...
AND OF COURSE, REGIMENT SENT US, SECOND PLATOON, "B" COMPANY, TO DO THE JOB...

THERE SHE STANDS, BOTTLER..
GUARDED BY A NIP FORCE THAT
OUT-NUMBER US BY ABOUT
THREE-TO-ONE...PLUS THOSE
HIDDEN TANKS...AND WE'VE
BEEN TOLD TO GO IN THERE
AND BLOW IT UP...

BUT WE HAVEN'T
BEEN TOLD HOW TO
GET BACK OUT AGAIN
THOUGH...ALIVE...

THE IRON CORPORAL

...AND IN ONE
PIECE...

STORY WILLI FRANZ
ART SAM GLANZMAN

8-1970

WHAT THE...IT OH,
IT'S ONLY SIMMS AND
"FAT" EARL BOSWELL,
SIR.

HAVE YOU FIGURED THE BEST WAY
TO KNOCK IT OUT YET, KEE?

I HAVEN'T THE FOGGIST
...I HAVEN'T EVEN
FIGURED OUT THE
BEST WAY TO GET
NEAR THE BLASTED
THING WITHOUT GET-
TIN' CLOBBERED
'ALF-WAY' THERE.

SUDDENLY...

OH, SHUT YER RUDDY
TRAP, YOU RUDDY
SNOT...!

WHILE "FAT" EARL WAS SCOLDING THE YOUNG SOLDIER WHO HAD INSULTED HIM, HARRY SIMMS REPORTED...

WE FOUND A BIG(PUFF) JAP TANK PARK OR DEPOT OF SOME KIND, SIR...TEN TO FIFTEEN NIP MEDIUM TANKS AND SOME OTHER KIND OF MECHANIZED STUFF...PUFF...A LOT OF GUNS, SUPPLIES, AND OTHER EQUIPMENT.. NOT MANY TROOPS THOUGH...BUT LIKE I SAID...PUFF...A HECK OF A LOT O' MECHANIZED STUFF...

THAT'S JUST GREAT...

IT SURE IS...AND IT MAY BE JUST WHAT WE NEEDED, BOTTLER ...

?

NOW STOP ACTING LIKE A DUMB CORPORAL AND LISTEN. IT'LL PUT A TERRIFIC BURDEN ON YOU AND THE BLOKES WITH YOU, IAN, BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY... NOW...

A SHORT TIME LATER, WE SPLIT INTO TWO GROUPS...KEE AND BURT NEWLEY KEEPING TEN MEN WHILE I TOOK CHARGE OF THE REST OF THE PLATOON AND CIRCLED AROUND THROUGH THE JUNGLE TO A POINT JUST OUTSIDE THE DEFENSE PERIMETER OF THE CAMOUFLAGED JAPANESE TANK PARK. KEE'S PLAN WAS SIMPLE...

DIVERSION...IN TWO MINUTES, WE ATTACK THE DEPOT AND SHOOT UP, BLOW UP, OR OTHERWISE DESTROY EVERYTHING IN SIGHT. THE JAPS GUARDING THE TRANSMITTER WILL THEN RUSH TO DEFEND THE DEPOT, LEAVING ONLY A SMALL FORCE AT THE RADIO STATION, THEN LT. MCKEE AND SGT. NEWLEY WILL HIT THE TRANSMITTER AND BLOW IT UP WITH THEIR EXPLOSIVES...

BUT WHAT ABOUT US, CAMP'RAL...?

YOU HEARD LT. MCKEE, DIDN'T YOU...? "A TERRIFIC BURDEN ON YOU AND THE BLOKES WITH YOU, IAN..." WE'LL BE UP TO OUR EARS IN NIPS, KEEPING THEM BUSY AND OFF THE LIEUTENANT'S BACK WHILE HE DOES HIS DIRTY WORK...

BUT WHAT IF THE JAPS DON'T TAKE THE BAIT... MEANING US..?

WELL... THEN IT WILL BE THE OTHER WAY AROUND... EVERYTHING WILL FALL ON LT. MCKEE AND HIS MEN. HE'LL BE UP TO HIS EARS IN JAPS...AND THEN OVER..

AND FIRING OUR WEAPONS. COULD UNSLING THEIR

THEN, IT WAS TIME...! WE CHARGED OUT OF THE JUNGLE AND RACED TOWARD THE BARBED WIRE SHOUTING AND FELL DEAD BEFORE THEY

UP AND AT 'EM...! LET'S GO, GO, GO...!

COO- WEE...!

BLAM

POW

POW

BLAM

WITH BAYONETS FIXED AND AUTOMATIC WEAPONS STUTTERING, WE LASHED OUT AGAINST THE BARBED WIRE ENTANGLEMENT. THEN, FROM SOMEWHERE DEEP WITHIN THE COMPOUND, SEVERAL JAPANESE MACHINE GUNS SOUNDED...

COO-WEE...!

GO, GO, GO...!

AHHHH...!

TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK

SOME GOOD JOCKS DIED ON THAT WIRE...ONCE INSIDE THE PERIMETER, WE ENGAGED THE JAPANESE TROOPS IN A SAVAGE HAND-TO-HAND STRUGGLE...

HIT THOSE TANKS BEFORE THE NIPS CAN USE THEM AGAINST US...!

MEANWHILE, NEAR THE TRANSMITTER

THERE'S A LOT OF ACTIVITY DOWN THERE IN THE RADIO STATION...I SUPPOSE THE NIPPOES ARE GETTIN' READY TA MOVE ON THE TANK PARK... AND TAN AND 'IS CHAPS...

THE COMBAT WAS SHORT AND FIERCE WITH CASUALTIES ON BOTH SIDES, BUT, BEFORE WE COULD CARE FOR OUR MANY WOUNDED...

BANZAI!

BANZAI!

BANZAI!

OVER THERE...MORE JAPS..! HURRY UP AND GET THAT TANK WORKIN', SLY...! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

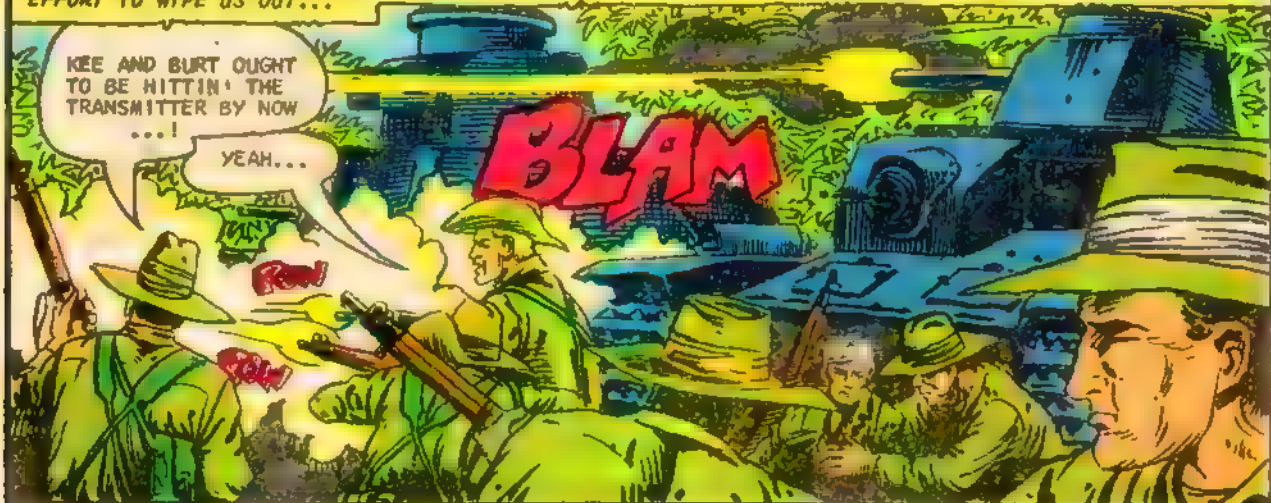
RIGHT-O...

KEE'S PLAN HAD WORKED. THE MAJORITY OF THE JAPANESE TROOPS AT THE TRANSMITTER HAD LEFT THEIR POSTS AND WERE NOW CHARGING OUR GUNS, AS WELL AS A FEW OF THEIR OWN, IN A SAVAGE AND DETERMINED EFFORT TO WIPE US OUT...

KEE AND BURT OUGHT TO BE HITTING THE TRANSMITTER BY NOW ...!

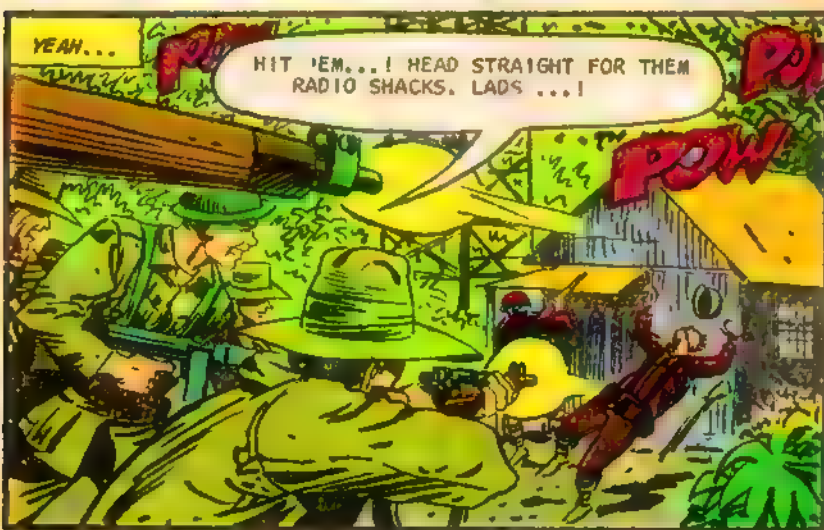
YEAH...

BLAM



YEAH...

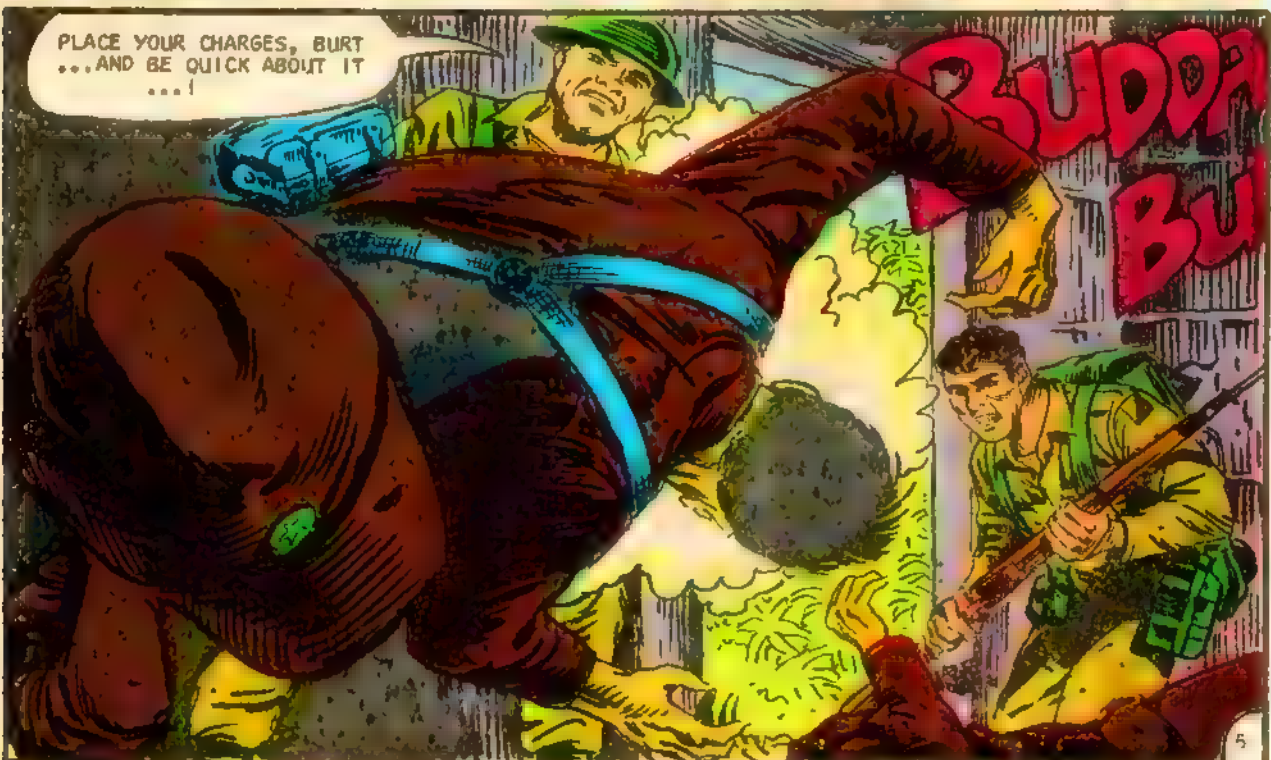
HIT 'EM...! HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THEM RADIO SHACKS. LADS ...!



INSIDE, BURT...! WATCH IT, THERE!



PLACE YOUR CHARGES, BURT ...AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT ...!



BACK AT THE TANK PARK, OUR SITUATION WAS BECOMING DESPERATE...

HEY DINKIE, LOOK! THE NIPS ARE REGROUPING AND SOME OF THEM ARE HEADING BACK TOWARD THE TRANSMITTER...AND LT. MCKEE AND BURT NEWLEY...

NO...HEY, SLY?...PUT A FEW ROUNDS INTO THOSE NIPS...DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY...!

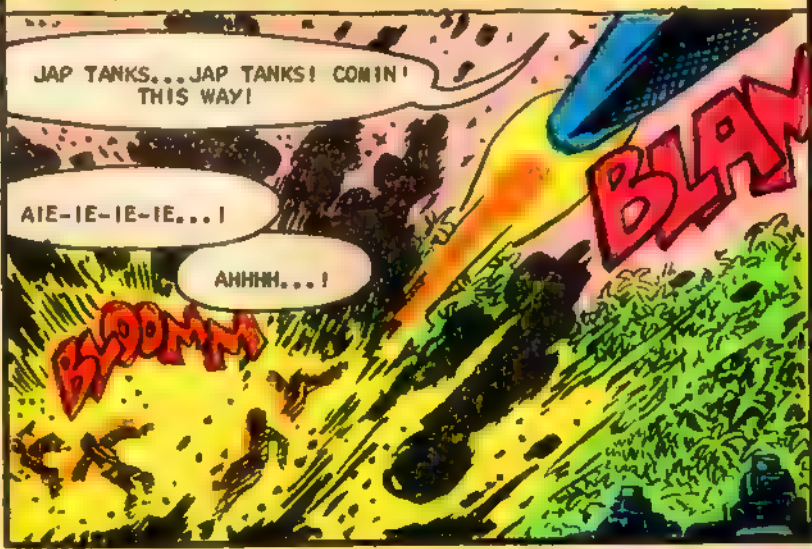


OUR TANK CANNON FIRED SEVERAL TIMES, ITS SHELLS LANDING AND EXPLODING AMONG THE JAP INFANTRY. BUT THEN...

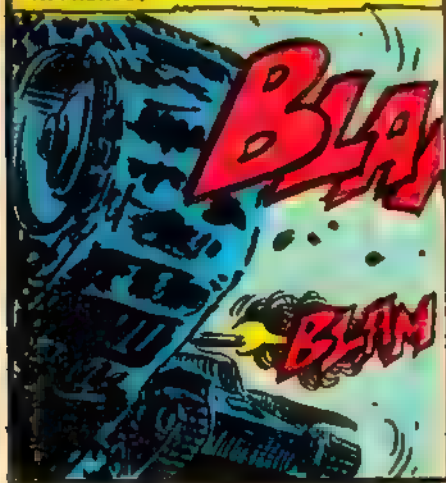
JAP TANKS...JAP TANKS! COMIN' THIS WAY!

AIE-IE-IE-IE...!

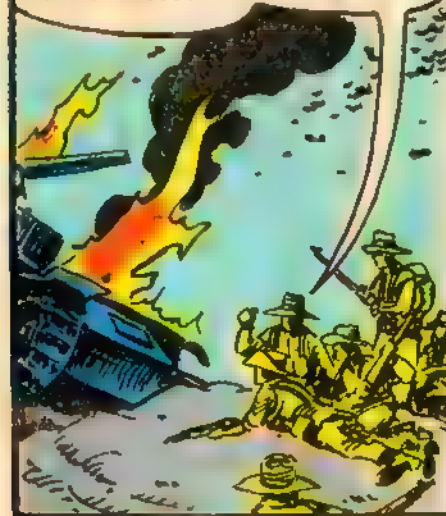
AHHH...!



THE TWO JAPANESE TANKS STOPPED AND FIRED AS THE REMAINING JAP INFANTRY GROUPED BEHIND THEM FOR A SECOND COUNTER-ATTACK...



A BUNCH O' NIPS 'AVE TAKEN OFF FOR THE TRANSMITTER, IAN...AND THE REST ARE MOVIN' UP ON US WITH THEM FLAMIN' TANKS...WHAT-LL WE DO...!



JAPANESE SHELLS PENETRATED THE TURRET, SETTING OFF THE AMMUNITION AND BLOWING THE LITTLE TANK APART THAT WAS MANNED BY EDDY SLY AND HIS THREE FRIENDS...THEY WERE KILLED INSTANTLY...



WE WERE GOING TO BE WIRED OUT...AND THERE WASN'T MUCH ANY OF US COULD DO ABOUT IT...EXCEPT SURRENDER OR...

PULL BACK...I WE CAN'T KEEP THOSE NIPS OFF LT. MCKEE'S BACK ANY LONGER...AND THE JAPS WILL WIPE US OUT IF WE STAY HERE... NOTIFY KEE... LT. MCKEE THAT WE'RE PULLIN' OUT...!

I...I CAWN'T RAISE 'IM, CAPT'AL...!

BAM

KEEP TRYING... ALL RIGHT...PICK UP THE WOUNDED AND FALL BACK IN GOOD ORDER... MAYBE WE CAN MAKE SOME OF THE NIPS FOLLOW US AND TAKE SOME OF THE PRESSURE OFF MCKEE...

FALL BACK...FALL BACK! INTO THE JUNGLE...THE NIP TANKS CAN'T FOLLOW US IN THERE...! (INTO THE JUNGLE..!)

...AND THAT'S WHAT I THINK OF HIS IMPERIAL NIPPONESE MAJESTY

THANK YOU, SGT. BURT NEWLEY...AND NOW, FOR OUR NEXT BIT OF ENTERTAINMENT...

THERE WAS NOTHING ON THE FREQUENCY, THEN...

KEE..!?

IS 'E BARMY...?

WE ESCAPED INTO THE JUNGLE WITH OUR WOUNDEDSOME OF OUR DEAD...AND DYING...LUCKILY FOR US, THE JAPANESE DIDN'T FOLLOW.BUT...

THAT TRANSMITTER TOWER'S STILL STANDING! TRY TO RAISE LT. MCKEE AGAIN...

AND NOW, BEFORE I BLOW THIS STATION TO KINGDOM-COME, I WOULD LIKE TO THANK CPL. IAN HEATH, FOR WITHOUT THE CORPORAL AND HIS BRAVE CHAPS, THIS PROGRAM WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN POSSIBLE. I SHOULD ALSO LIKE TO THANK MY MOTHER AND FATHER TOO... FOR MAKING ME POSSIBLE...HA, HA, HA...

**BLUD
BU**

I'LL BE HOME A LITTLE LATE TONIGHT, MA, SO DON'T SAVE ANY SUPPER OR WAIT UP FOR ME NOW, YA HEAR? I'LL BE OUT WITH SOME OF THE BOYS... AND GIRLS...OW-WEE....!

THEY'RE BOTH CRAZY!

COME ON, BLAST YOU, SHORTIE...!

GOOD NIGHT, MOM. GOOD NIGHT, DAD. GOOD NIGHT, IAN. GOOD NIGHT, HARRY AND EARL. AND GOOD NIGHT TO YOU, HIDEKI TOJO, WHERE EVER YOU ARE ...THIS IS KNIP AND WJAP, INDEPENDENT RADIO, NEW GUINEA, SIGNING OFF...

MOMENTS LATER...

BAROM

THE JAPANESE RADIO TRANSMITTER AND TOWER COMPLEX HAD BEEN DESTROYED...THE MISSION WAS A SUCCESS. WE HAD MANY WOUNDED... MANY DEAD...SOME MISSING. BUT THE MISSION WAS A SUCCESS! PERHAPS KEE KNEW HOW MANY CASUALTIES THERE WOULD BE...PERHAPS HE DIDN'T...BUT WHAT DID IT MATTER... THE MISSION WAS A SUCCESS...SUCCESS...

GOOD NIGHT, KEE...

END

I WOULD LIKE TO DEDICATE A TUNE TO A LONG
TIME UNTRUSTWORTHY AND DISHONOURABLE LOU
...THE BIGGEST BACK-STABBER IN THE WORLD
TODAY...YOUR SCAB AND MINE...THE INFAMOUS
IMPERIAL JAPANESE PREMIER...HIDEKI TOJO...

NIPS COMIN'...

...FOR WITHOUT HIM, THIS PARTICULAR THEATER OF WAR
WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN POSSIBLE... THE BLOODY FOOL

ONCE A JOLLY SWAGMAN
CAMPED BESIDE A BILLA-
BONG...

IS HE CRAZY...I?

JAPS ALL OVER THE
PLACE...I

UNDER THE SHADE OF A COOLI-
BAH TREE...

HERE THEY COME...!

KEE'S "SINGING" WENT ON AND ON UNTIL...

HE IS CRAZY...!!

THERE'RE TOO MANY OF
THE BUGGERS...I LET'S
GET OUTTA HERE, LIEU-
TENANT...!

...AND HE SANG AS HE SAT AND HE
WAITED WHILE HIS BILLY BOILED...
"YOU'LL COME A WALTZIN' MATILDA
WITH ME..."UH-OH... AW, SHUCKS,
I CAN NEVER SEEM TO FINISH
THAT SONG...EVEN ON MY OWN
RADIO PROGRAM! OH, WELL
...THAT'S SHOW BUSINESS..

THE

LOST PLATOON

I'D BEEN GIVEN A FIELD COMMISSION, UP FROM T/SGT., DURING THE FIGHTING AROUND SEOUL ON OUR FIRST DRIVE NORTH FROM PUSAN...AND NOW I WAS FAR TO THE NORTH WITH MY 2ND PLATOON, FOX COMPANY, 4TH BTN., 6TH INF. REGT., AND I WAS FACED WITH THE BITTER KNOWLEDGE...THAT WE'D NEVER FIGHT OUR WAY THROUGH THIS HORDE! WE WERE CUT OFF...

DON'T TRY TO GET OUT BY THE ROAD!
SQUAD LEADERS...TAKE YOUR MEN OVER
TO THAT CAVE!

WHAM

NICHOLAS
ALASCI

ABOUT 30 OF
US REACHED
THE CAVE...
CARRYING
OUR WOUNDED
...HOLDING
THE CCF OFF
WITH
AUTOMATIC
WEAPONS
FIRE!

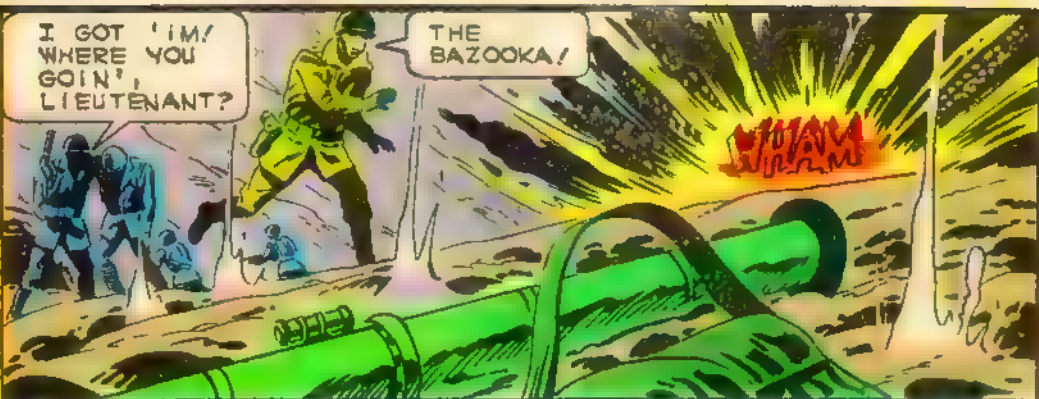
COME ON, LIEUTENANT
...WE'LL KEEP 'EM OFF
YOUR BACK!

SOMEONE TAKE MARSTON
...QUICK!

LAMARETTO TOOK MARSTON OFF ME AND I TURNED BACK TOWARD THE COMMIES! I WAS WORRIED ABOUT BEING HIT BUT THERE WAS SOMETHING BACK THERE WE MIGHT NEED BADLY LATER ON...

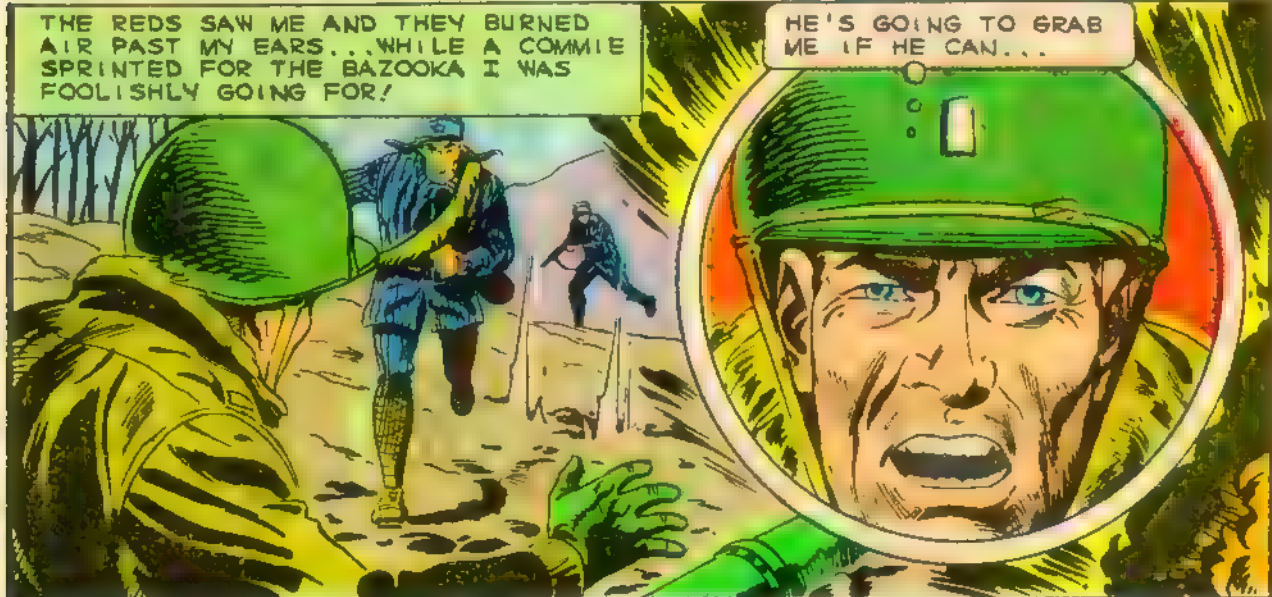
I GOT 'IM! WHERE YOU GOIN', LIEUTENANT?

THE BAZOOKA!



THE REDS SAW ME AND THEY BURNED AIR PAST MY EARS...WHILE A COMMIE SPRINTED FOR THE BAZOOKA I WAS FOOLISHLY GOING FOR!

HE'S GOING TO GRAB ME IF HE CAN...

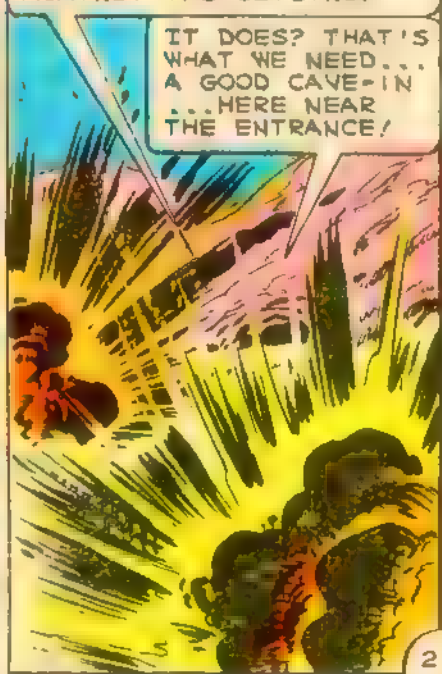


COME ON, LIEUTENANT.



PLENTY OF ROOM INSIDE SIR! IT'S DEEP AND ABOUT 20 FEET HIGH! WATCH OUT YOU DON'T BUMP YOUR HEAD...HALF THE MOUNTAIN FALLS ON YOU WHEN YOU BRUSH AGAINST THE CEILING!

IT DOES? THAT'S WHAT WE NEED... A GOOD CAVE-IN... HERE NEAR THE ENTRANCE!



TAKE A COUPLE CONCUSSION GRENADES
AND FIND A PLACE OVERHEAD TO STICK
THEM...WHEN I GIVE THE WORD, JAM
'EM IN A CRACK AND RUN INSIDE!
REMEMBER, BE QUICK!



WE HAD ABOUT 8 SECONDS AFTER
PULLING THE GRENADE PINS...AND
WE TOOK OFF WITH CHINESE
COMMUNIST FORCE TROOPS RIGHT
ON OUR HEELS!



THAT DID IT, SIR!
WE BLOCKED THE
ENTRANCE...THEY
CAN'T GET AT
US NOW!



THE SUDDEN SILENCE WAS STARTLING...THE
SOUNDS OF WAR WERE FAR AWAY!

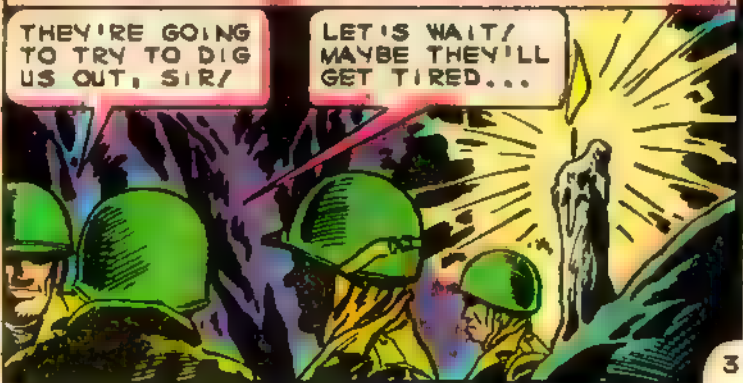
DON'T WASTE THE FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES/
YOU SQUAD LEADERS, SEE HOW MANY MEN
HAVE CANDLES OR
LIGHTS!



AFTER 30 MINUTES, THEY HEARD SHOVELS
SCRAPING...AND THE THUD OF PICKS!

THEY'RE GOING
TO TRY TO DIG
US OUT, SIR!

LET'S WAIT/
MAYBE THEY'LL
GET TIRED...



IF ANY OF YOU TIGERS
REMEMBER HOW TO PRAY,
NOW'S A GOOD TIME!

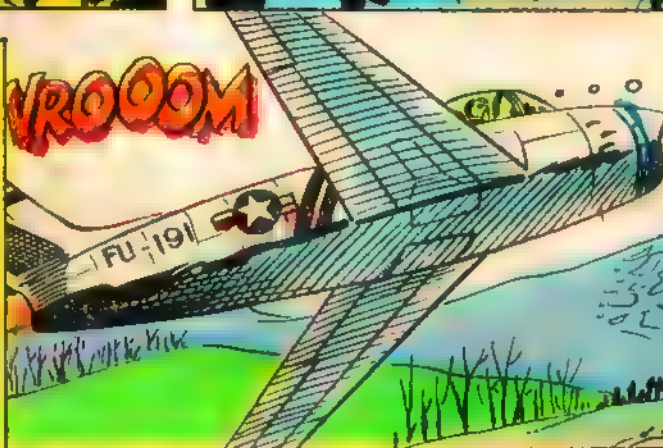


THE CCF WERE THERE, SCRABBLING AWAY AT
THE TONS OF DIRT! THEY'D GET AT US IF IT
TOOK WEEKS...



JUST ABOUT THEN,
AN AIR FORCE
PILOT FLYING A
SABRE HAD
DETECTED A
MALFUNCTION IN
A HYDRAULIC
LINE AND
DECIDED TO TURN
BACK FROM HIS
TANK-HUNTING
MISSION! HE WAS
FLYING LOW,
LOOKING FOR A
TARGET OF
OPPORTUNITY
WHEN...

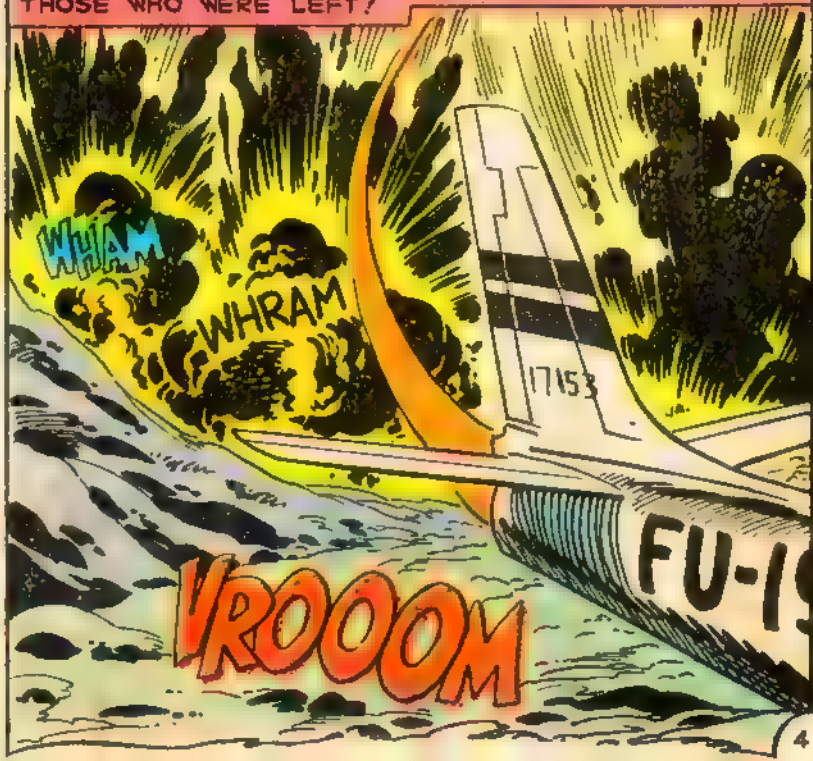
VROOOM



THERE'S A
BUNCH OF REDS
ON THE SLOPE
DOWN THERE!
I'LL DUMP MY
ROCKETS AND
BOMBS ON THEM!



THE A.F. JOCKEY SALVOED HIS ROCKETS...RIGHT
INTO THE COMMIES! AND HIS BOMBS OBLITERATED
THOSE WHO WERE LEFT!



I MADE THE MEN POOL THEIR RATIONS
AND THEY VOLUNTARILY THREW THEIR
CIGARETTES INTO ONE PILE TOO!

WE MAY BE HERE FOR
A LONG TIME!

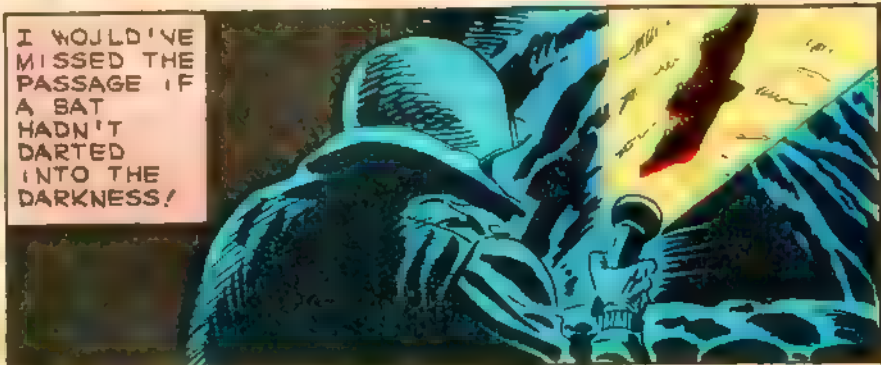
YOU THINK THE CHINESE
REDS ARE GONNA DRIVE
THE 8TH ARMY RIGHT
OUT OF KOREA, SKIP?

THERE ARE
A LOT OF
THEM...
BUT I
DON'T
THINK THEY
CAN BEAT
US!



WE'RE GOING TO HOLD
OUT AS LONG AS WE
CAN! FIRST THING
WE'VE GOT TO DO IS
EXPLORE THIS CAVE...

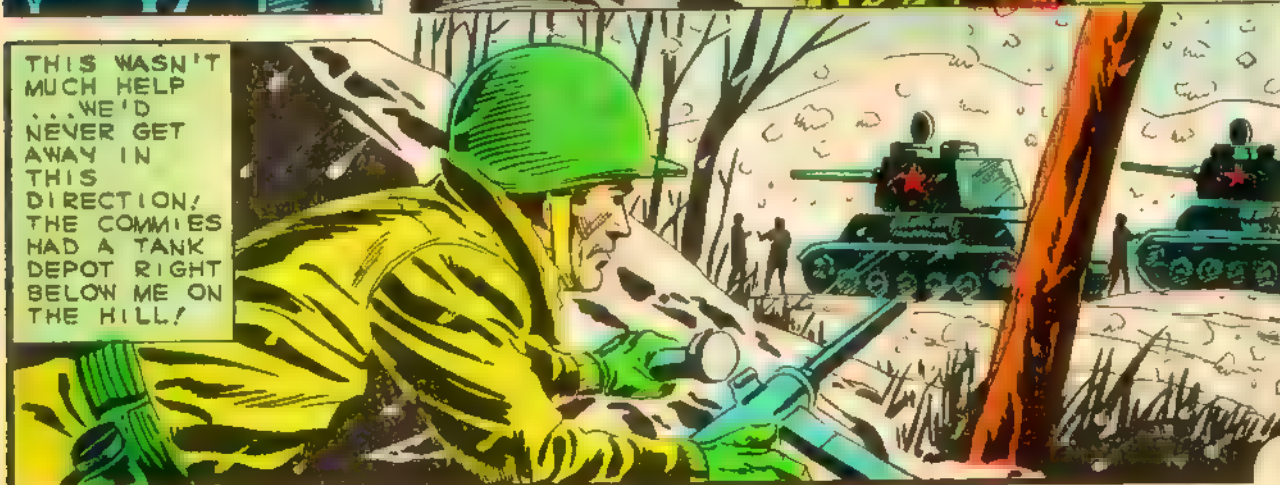
I WOULD'VE
MISSED THE
PASSAGE IF
A BAT
HADN'T
DARTED
INTO THE
DARKNESS!



DAYLIGHT...I THINK I
CRAWLED RIGHT THROUGH THE
HILLSIDE!



THIS WASN'T
MUCH HELP
...WE'D
NEVER GET
AWAY IN
THIS
DIRECTION!
THE COMMIES
HAD A TANK
DEPOT RIGHT
BELOW ME ON
THE HILL!



WITH THIS OVERCAST,
THE AIR FORCE WON'T
SPOT THE TANKS!
WONDER IF WE...

I PUT IT UP TO THE
MEN...WE COULD HIDE
INDEFINITELY...OR
GO ON FIGHTING THE
WAR!

CAN WE DO
IT, SIR?

WE'LL WAIT TILL DARK
...GO DOWN HILL WITH
GRENADE LAUNCHERS AND
THE BAZOOKA I SALVAGED
...AND GET AS MANY OF
THEM AS WE CAN! ONE
THING, THOUGH...WE HIT
AND RUN...IF POSSIBLE
DON'T LET THE COMMIES
SEE WHERE WE CAME FROM
OR SPOT US GETTING
BACK INTO THIS CAVE!

IT WAS A MOONLESS, OVERCAST
NIGHT...WE DIDN'T MAKE A SOUND
CRAWLING DOWN THAT HILL!

VRODDSH

I CHOSE
THE SECOND
TANK AND
CENTERED
MY SIGHTS
ON A T-34/
SGT.
LAMARETTO
DIDN'T
MISS WITH
HIS RIFLE
GRENADE
EITHER...

WHAM

WHAM

GOT 'EM
BOTH!

TAKE OFF, YOU GUYS!
MAKE IT FAST...AND
COVER FOR ME WHEN
YOU REACH THE CAVE!

BUDDA BUDDA

THEY DID A JOB ON
THE REDS...BESIDES,
IT WAS DARK ONCE I
GOT AWAY FROM THE
BLAZING TANKS...

WE DESCRIBED OUR LITTLE
RAID TO THE G.I.'S WHO
HADN'T BEEN WITH US...

WE'LL WAIT...WE
WANT TO BE SURE
IT'S WORTH THE
RISK BEFORE WE DO
ANYTHING!

NEXT TIME, LIEUTENANT,
LET THE REST OF US
TAKE A HAND, OKAY?

ZIP
VIP
ZING

4 DAYS LATER, I LED 10 MEN ABOUT
A MILE WEST TO WHERE A MAIN
SUPPLY ROUTE CAME DOWN FROM THE
VALU RIVER! TRUCKS LOADED WITH
AMMO AND GASOLINE WERE GRINDING
UP A STEEP GRADE...

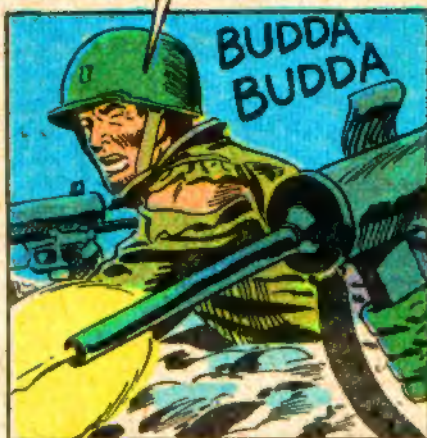
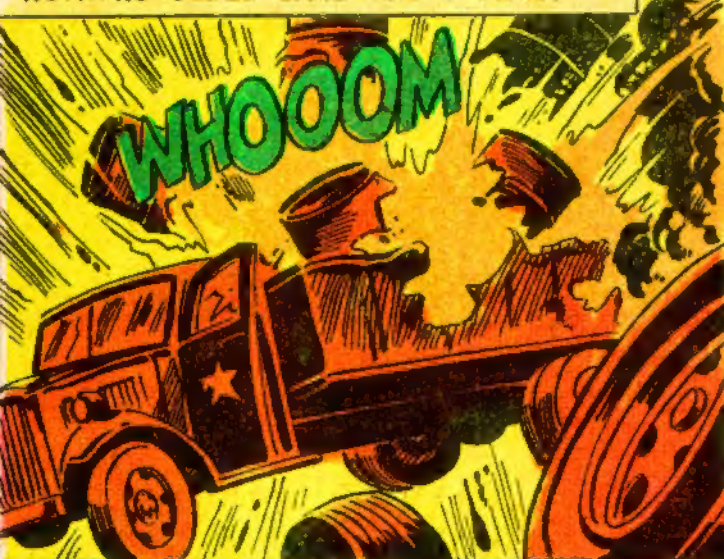
THERE ARE THREE TRUCKS LOADED
WITH GASOLINE AT THE HEAD OF THE
COLUMN! IF WE CAN WRECK THOSE
DRUMS...

A BAZOOKA SHELL RIPPED THE DRUMS
...AND THE GASOLINE SPLASHED OUT,
A DEADLY RIVER OF FLAMES!

WHOOOSH

THE GASOLINE FIRED OFF THE TRUCKS
LOADED WITH AMMO...AND WE KNEW
NOTHING COULD SAVE THE OTHERS!

WE'LL STAY AWHILE...MAKE YOUR
BULLETS COUNT!



JOB DONE,
WE HEADED
BACK FOR
OUR LITTLE
SANCTUARY!

HOW LONG YOU FIGURE WE
CAN KEEP THIS UP?

WHO KNOWS? WE'LL KEEP
GOING AS LONG AS WE CAN!



ABOUT 5 WEEKS AFTER
WE TOOK UP
RESIDENCE IN THE
CAVE (WE WERE EATING
COMMIE RICE BY THEN),
WE WERE SPOTTED BY
AN AIR FORCE PILOT!
WE WAVED FRANTICALLY.

AN F-51 DROPPED A
WALKIE/TALKIE LATER
THAT DAY...GAVE US
THE SCOOP ON HOW THE
WAR WAS GOING...AND
THEY HAD ORDERS FOR
US!

BEST TO STAY
PUT UNTIL WE REACH
YOU, THE COLONEL
SAID! LAY LOW, WE'LL
BE IN THIS AREA IN
ANOTHER WEEK!



5 DAYS LATER, THE 8TH
ARMY HAD HAMMERED A
PATH TO OUR DOOR...AND
WE CAME OUT TO REJOIN
THE OUTFIT!

GLAD YOU'RE
ALIVE,
LIEUTENANT!
WE SEE A
LOT OF
BURNED OUT
COMMIE
TANKS BELOW!
YOU MEN DID
A GREAT JOB!

THANKS,
MAJOR!



END

A

VIGILANTE

407

DCP Scan

